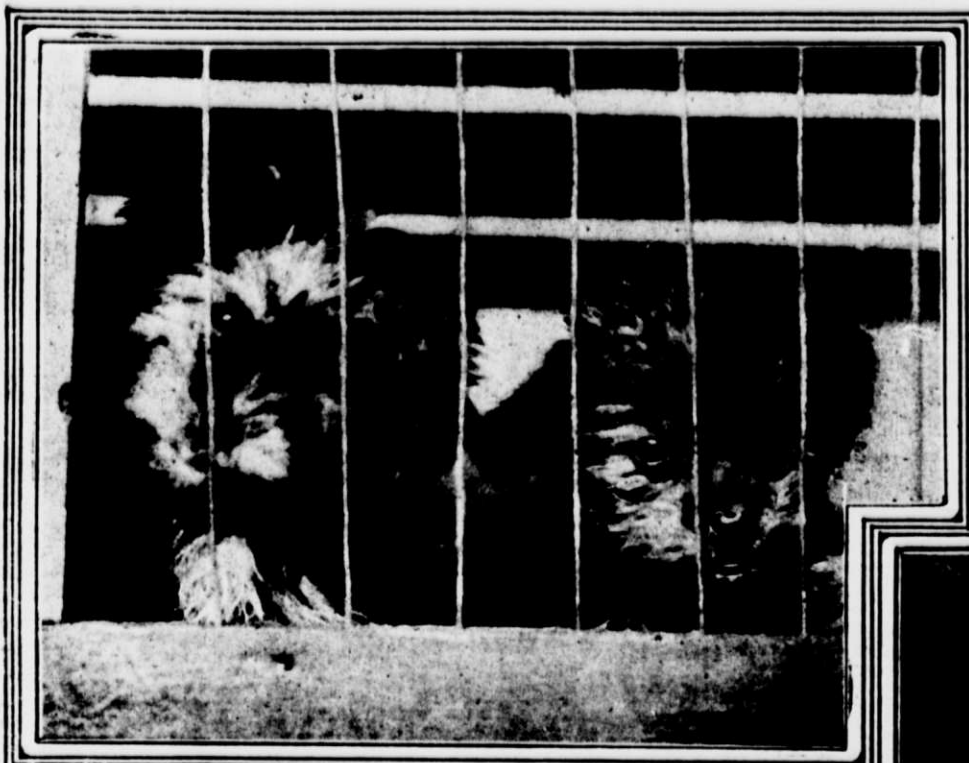


DOGS THAT KNOW HOW TO POSE FOR THE CAMERA



English Suffragettes

Woman Photographer Finds That Prize Winners Are Cleverest as Subjects for Pictures

It was Mrs. de Stael who said that the more she saw of men the better she liked dogs. A woman photographer who makes a specialty of dog photographs revises that celebrated remark and says that the more she poses women the better she likes to pose dogs.

She ought to know her own mind in the matter, for she has some two thousand pictures of dogs in her studio collection, the majority of them prize winners. And of these prize winners, a fair percentage have developed a camera sense, a faculty for placing themselves advantageously before the lens in positions which will best show off their good points. In fact Mrs. Beals says that there are many dogs

he invariably takes a ribbon, he is told to pose for his picture he stands on his table and assumes his most ferocious expression, and I've actually seen a little twinkle in his eye when he jumped down to be taken away on his leash.

"Another dog of the same dramatic tendencies is John Minturn's Rock Cliffe Sensation. As he stands with his left leg thrown out and forward, apparently unconscious of the figure of his master standing in the wings with hand raised at attention, he enters into the spirit of the occasion with all the fervor displayed by the young actor in his first star part. Every line in his body seems to say: 'Ha, ha! I've taken a prize!'"

A Hardened Poser



Very Pekingese

From Fierce Looking Bulldogs to Fluffy Pekingese They Are Quick to Assume Right Attitude

immortalizing them, but once at the St. Louis Exposition a Patagonian woman six feet tall and with three husbands made a dash at me, perfectly infuriated because I was taking a snapshot. I had just time to get her picture before I had to move out of her way and only the interposition of the three husbands under the direction of the manager saved my camera. After that experience dogs have no terrors for me.

"But if they haven't terrors they have the faculty of demanding infinite pains and study. It is not all plain sailing taking dog photographs, any more than it is taking human beings. Their little peculiarities have to be learned and catered to.

"There is a certain sort of dog who poses splendidly, but who will only be taken when the owner is with him or within hail. Mrs. Burke Roche, for ex-

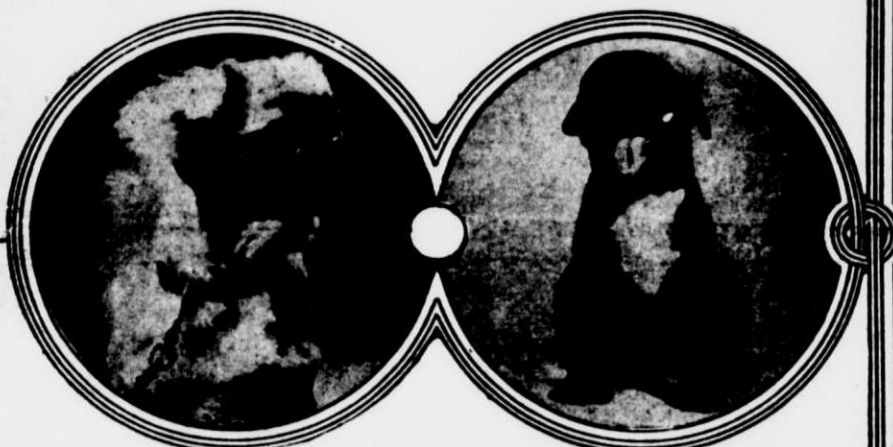
ample, has one of the cleverest fox terriers of my acquaintance, but to get a good picture she must hold him. When he feels the pressure of her arm and hand he is as different as chalk is from cheese.

"Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall, with her Autocrat Joe, is another woman who, like Mrs. Burke Roche, is always artistic when she has herself and her dog photographed. She wears the right sort of clothes and with a little pressure of her hand she can get just the expression she wants in the dog's face.

"If a dog is trained in the beginning to pose alone, he does not seem to mind, but if he is accustomed to face the lens with his owner he never has just the same ease when unaccompanied.

"Miss Kitty Cameron nearly always poses with her champion bull terrier at Grasmere Kennels. She can take the most irritable, nervous dog and in a minute he will be as patient and good as a lamb. I have noticed in my picture taking that a dog is very apt to catch the temperament of its owner, and that a cross, peevish woman will frequently have a dog to correspond. That is quite natural, for human beings take the contagion of good nature one from another, and why should not high strung, thoroughbred dogs?

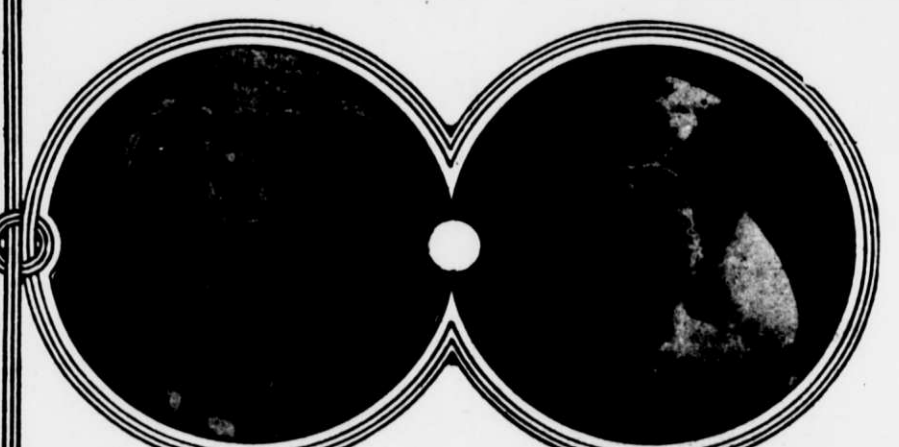
"One of the most artistic series of pictures I have of dogs with their owners is that of Miss Marian Kennedy with her prize Pom. The dog always



What's that you say? A Good Joke



Ring of Prize Winners



Amen

The Guardian

of her acquaintance who as soon as they see the tripod put into position will place themselves within range and assume some attitude that they have learned is satisfactory in a photograph.

"In fact, off hand, I should say," she continued, "that I classify dogs from the point of view of my profession, for the common garden varieties of pups have a very limited idea of posing while the blue ribbons, the prize takers, the dogs who have for years ended up their terms at bench shows by taking their positions for their photographs go about it in a perfectly businesslike, matter of fact way.

Lately Mrs. Beals has taken pictures at shows at Islip, Plainfield and elsewhere. During the summer she made many trips to famous kennels at Great Neck, Huntington, Greenwich, Brooklyn, Mineola, so she is primed for the subject and illustrates her conversation with examples of her skill.

"Of course," she says, "we are all familiar with the trained dog of the vaudeville, who can wrestle, run up and down ladders at imaginary fires, tote miniature automobiles about filled with other dogs, but the blue ribbon dogs go a step further and actually assume facial expressions descriptive of the special scenes in which they play prominent parts.

"For instance one of the bulls at the Cooper Mott kennels at Great Neck, L. I., has been trained to act as guard for a small Mott boy and performs his duties zealously if a little perfunctorily. When he is called to pose for the camera, however, he places himself at the side of the supposedly sleeping child with one paw on the boy's clothes and on his rough face an expression in which tenderness and watchfulness are adroitly mingled. He takes his position, puts his head on one side and changes the ordinary expression of his face instantly.

"A woman in Connecticut has an English bull that she has owned since he was born. He has all the external marks of ferocity, the under hang of jaw, the wide spread of front feet, the snarly face, yet he is in reality so gentle that you could stick pins in him, roll him up and use him as a sofa cushion or perform other stunts to his detriment. When he strolls through the countryside mothers seize their children and run; cows, horses and other dogs clear the way, much to the amusement of his owner, who knows that his life of ease and lack of early training have so unfitted him for conflict that a yellow pup could do him up in no time.

"But when after a dog show, where



A Pomeranian Per

"The popular dog at present, and one that has been running the Pom close for place during the last few seasons is the Pekingese. A scrub Pekingese is worth \$75, and from that price up to \$200, \$300 and \$1,000 they are sold easily. Mrs. Max Harby, whose kennels are at Huntington, L. I., paid \$1,500 for one.

"There is a popular impression that the Pekingese is merely a pretty little fluffy fool. The contrary is the truth. All the dogs of this breed I have photographed are remarkably intelligent, and one baby Pekingese always responds to the command of his mistress, 'What's that you say?' by cocking his head on one side and assuming the intent expression of an interested listener.

"Mrs. Auguste Vatable's Mamselle Fifi, who has a tiny room whose walls are literally covered with the blue ribbons she has gained, is a splendid poser, but likes best of all to be taken in her own cherished environment. Another dog who poses best with all the paraphernalia of victory surrounding her is Elsie de Wolfe's prize winner. I have noticed that her expression is a great deal more alert and dramatic when she is sitting on her soft cushion in the show case, with a fringe of blue ribbons ornamenting its top. I think this particular dog has profited by the decorative and dramatic experiences of her mistress.

"Men like to have dogs photographed 'smoking his master's pipe.' One of my best pictures of this kind is that of a thoroughbred Dalmatian who posed for me after a bench show at Brattleboro with his owner's hat over his ears and his master's briarwood in his jaws. He just loved it and wanted to be taken over and over again; in fact, we had difficulty in convincing him that his task was over, for he kept coming back and begging for the limelight just as long as the camera was in evidence.

"An English sheepdog whom I have taken a number of times in this position always seems to be watching his flock. Sheepdogs, incidentally, are quite in-



I've Taken a Prize



Autocrat Joe



Trained to the Camera



His Master's Pipe



Awaiting the Blue Ribbon

dividual in their attitude toward the picture process. I never can tell about a sheep dog beforehand. Some of them are as opposed to it as Patagonians and never get over their dislike or fear, while others are just as keen as any of the other dog actors. They are a very picturesque dog to take, for their curly hair and bright eyes invariably come out well.

When asked if her reference to Patagonians embraced bipeds or quadrupeds, Mrs. Beals responded: "I have never been bitten by a dog, not even scratched by one in all the years I have devoted to the task of

one is really more a favor than a commercial transaction, and they have only been in this country a little more than a year."

All sorts of experiences have been the lot of Mrs. Beals in her dog photographing. Once she was called out of town to take pictures of a kennel and learned that the owner of it, a young woman, had once received from her father \$25 with which to go to New York and buy herself a hat. She went to the city, but returned with a thoroughbred dog instead of a hat, and from that beginning grew the kennel. At the present moment the young lady of judicious investment of her money has cleared over \$20,000.

Often Mrs. Beals has been called to take pictures of a proud mother and her litter, and once she was summoned hastily to take the picture of a dog dying of grief for his mistress, who was in Europe. The pictures Mrs. Beals took were the last ones ever made of this dog, who died shortly after.

"My best work is done out of doors in the kennels or at the conclusion of a show," Mrs. Beals says. "One of the most satisfactory photographs I ever got was of Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney with her prize winner after the conclusion of an exhibition at Mineola. The dogs enter far more into the spirit of the occasion at these times and the excitement of the prize award is not over. You can detect that excitement in their poses and expressions.

"In the studio a sanded table, so the feet will not slip, has to be provided. I have to wait until the dog has nosed around and become acquainted with friends with him and often I try my repertoire of queer sounds to keep his attention.

"The dog photographer has to learn the good points of every breed. You must learn to pose him so that his marks will show, although the prize dog usually knows those himself and is not backward in exhibiting them. It would never do in my profession to take a Boston terrier except with ears very alert, while a dachshund must have his ears down. You must take a bull so that the jaw underhang is plainly visible and not get a bloodhound too long in the body.

"At some of the kennels now kennel mistresses are employed in place of kennel masters, and I find in those places, particularly where the kennel is of the smaller breeds, that the dogs pose much more easily for the woman. There seems to be greater confidence between them."

In a series termed "Just Pups," Mrs. Beals has a collection of dog actors. There is the "Amen" dog, who hops on a chair and looks over the back at the word. There is the "Good Joke" dog, who is laughing heartily. One dog is singing before a music rack, and a picture of two sisters, the property of Mrs. Kate Sanborn, author of "An Abandoned Farm," is entitled "The English Suffragettes," and they certainly look the part as they gaze at you from behind the bars of their prison.